

Breeding Dragons From Today

Chapter 511: The Existence of the Mystical Realm. All of This Information Pointed to...

The skeleton man's words immediately lit up Joelson's hope. However, it was better to know the information than to know nothing. Perhaps if he found that strange helper, the mystery of the whereabouts of the deathgod artifact would be solved easily.

After all, it was a common thing. If something strange happened, then the problem must be there.

With hope, Joelson asked.

"If you only know a bit of information, that's good too. Can you tell me about that person?"

Godfrey translated Joelson's words to the skeleton man. The skeleton man smiled helplessly and said, "What I said may be wrong. All the information I received was based on the war report. There must be a slight deviation. You should listen to it as you see fit."

After a pause, the skeleton continued.

"The frontline report said that the undead were tenacious in their resistance this time. Our attack was severely defeated and we requested for reinforcements. Then, the second report said that the other party seems to have a powerful foreign aid. That foreign aid is a human."

"A human?"

Hearing Godfrey's translation, the word "human" in it immediately made Joelson nervous.

"Huh? How can there be a human in the Underworld?"

The skeleton man laughed when he heard the question.

"Hehehehe... you... aren't you a human? Do you have the nerve to be curious about others?"

"I have something to do. Sigh, I won't interrupt. Continue."

Joelson continued to ask.

"Okay, okay, according to the description of our skeleton scout, this human rode over a dozen giant dragons. The strength of the giant dragons were all very terrifying. Our vanguard troops were beaten to a pulp. The entire army was defeated. Not long after, the skeleton scout once again reported that our frontline troops were completely defeated. The entire army was in a mess. Not long after... the entire army was wiped out..."

The skeleton man recalled the scout's report and still found it hard to believe.

How could it be possible? How could the undead race obtain the help of dozens of giant dragons? This didn't make sense...

If it wasn't for the scout's absolute loyalty, the skeleton man would even suspect that the entire skeleton army was lying about the military information.

"Wait... humans... riding on dozens of giant dragons..."

Joelson's face turned black..

What was this...

A human riding over a dozen dragons...

Godfrey was speechless as he looked at his master, Joelson.

Hades was trying to hold back his laughter.

His mountain-like body was trembling. In the next moment, Hades could not hold back his laughter and opened his dragon mouth to laugh.

"Hahahaha..."

His hearty laughter resounded through the sky, causing Godfrey, who was beside him, to be unable to hold it in anymore. At first, he could hold it in a little, but when he heard Hades's laughter, he couldn't hold it in anymore and burst into laughter.

"Hahahahaha!"

As for Joelson, he sat on a huge rock with a depressed look on his face and kicked the dust at his feet.

"Ugh... What's going on..."

The skeleton man didn't know what was going on. This...

What was going on? Did he tell some funny jokes about queuing up?

What he just said wasn't funny at all?

What were they laughing at?

"Hahahaha... a human riding a giant dragon... hahahaha..."

Hades laughed so hard that he couldn't breathe.

"Hahahahahaha... a human riding a giant dragon... Besides my master... is there a second person in the Underworld? Hahahahahaha!"

Godfrey was also laughing so hard that he was out of breath.

Hearing Godfrey's words, the skeleton man could not understand the language of a living person at all. He could only look at the two people who were laughing so hard that he was out of breath.

"This skeleton man, I'm very sorry. The person who wiped out your skeleton army might be my master... The human that your scouts mentioned riding on more than ten giant dragons might be my master, Joelson!"

Seeing the skeleton man's confused expression, Godfrey explained.

"Wh... what? The... the person who wiped out the entire army... is actually you!"

The skeleton man's face was filled with shock. At this moment, he was already speechless. The person who wiped out the entire skeleton army was actually here, right in front of him. This was too much of a coincidence.

"Ah, that's right, it's me..."

Joelson was extremely depressed. Faced with such a fact, he was somewhat speechless.

"It's actually you... Ah... in that case, everything can be explained clearly."

The skeleton man suddenly felt relieved. That's right!

The person in front of him was someone who could compete with the power of the royal envoy. Before he died, he had witnessed how terrifying this person's punch was. Wasn't it easy to wipe out the skeleton army?

In that state, not to mention the assistance of the undead army, even if it was Joelson himself, joining the skeleton army would only give him a little more pleasure. Not to mention, he also had a giant dragon of that level!

If a dozen giant dragons were as powerful as Hades in front of him, not to mention the skeleton army, even his own king might not be able to resist such a giant dragon army!

"I see. I didn't expect this Underworld to be so small. We've encountered it."

The skeleton nodded and said.

"Well, it's really a coincidence."

Joelson said gloomily.

Coincidence was a coincidence, but the problem was that if this was the case, his clues about the deathgod artifact would be cut off again.

"Ah... damn it!"

The depressed Joelson kicked the dust with hatred.

"Don't worry, this great dragon warrior."

Johann, who was at the side, spoke.

"Well... don't comfort me, Johann. I'm fine."

Joelson said in distress.

"No, I'm not comforting you. I have a piece of news that I want to tell you. It might be helpful for you to look for the deathgod artifact."

"Hmm?"

Joelson raised his eyebrows and hope was suddenly ignited in his heart.

"On the other side of the Underworld, there is a city where all species live. It is a harmonious and open city. It contains everything, and there are many species living there. It is also the transit station for all information about the Underworld. Basically, there is no information that you can't get. If you go there..."

"If I go there?"

Joelson was excited.

"You can get any information you want through money or other means. There's never a lack of information there. You just need the money of the person who wants the information or something else. If you want to find the death god artifact... maybe... you can also find relevant information there."

Chapter 512: A Free and Inclusive City

"If you want to go there, you can get any information you want through money or other means. There is never a lack of information there, only the money of the person who wants the information or something else. If you want to find the deathgod artifact... Maybe... you can also find relevant information there."

"Really!"

Joelson jumped up immediately!

If such an intelligence hub existed, it would be too convenient!

In this way, Hades, Joelson, and Godfrey would no longer have to run around like headless flies and often miss their target.

Having a target in mind, Joelson immediately felt that the atmosphere had completely dissipated, and his entire body was filled with energy.

"Of course it's true. I've already died twice, would I still play with you?"

Johann helplessly shook his head and sighed, and said with a self-deprecating tone.

Godfrey unwaveringly translated Johann's words to Joelson.

"Good, good, good!"

Joelson excitedly waved his fist. Now that he had found his target, many difficulties would be easily solved!

"What's the name of that city?"

Joelson could not wait and asked.

"The name of that city is Lorna!"

Johann called out the name of that city.

"Lorna?"

Joelson asked.

"That's right. In that city, all races can enter, but there is a rule that you can not fight inside. If you fight, you will be directly executed by the city lord. All personal grudges and disputes can not be brought into that city. Lorna must be resolved in absolute peace!

"Because of this condition, this city-state has attracted a lot of assassin organizations, assassin alliances, intelligence traffickers, and all kinds of people to gather there. They use this city-state as a base to trade and receive orders, as well as a safe haven. You must remember this. No matter what, you can't do it in the city-state!"

"No matter what kind of huge grudge you have, don't do it in the city-state. If you want to do it, you must do it out of the city-state. If you do it in the city-state, not only will you anger the city lord and offend Lorna, many assassin alliances and organizations that use Lorna as their base will be angered. They will chase after people who violate the rules of the city-state to the ends of the earth!"

Johann introduced the magical city in the Underworld to Joelson. Joelson was amazed by the rules in the city.

"Yes, I understand."

Joelson nodded.

As long as he didn't do anything, this level of rules was not surprising. After all, he was only going to Lorna to find information about the death artifact fragment. He was not going there to cause trouble...

"Then, where is the exact location of that magical city?"

Joelson asked. However, what surprised Joelson was that Johann shook his head.

"I don't know..."

"Huh!"

Joelson was dumbfounded.

What kind of answer was that?

He told himself that there was another city, but he said that he did not know the address?

Was he playing with him?

Joelson rolled up his sleeves and felt a little angry.

"Are you playing with me?"

Godfrey also frowned.

Was this man playing with his master?

He couldn't say that the Underworld was his hometown, but he was a frequent visitor. He had never heard of a city like Lorna, where only open cities existed. If this Johann was playing with his master...

Godfrey's eyes suddenly turned cold.

"I really don't know... Lorna's location is a secret in the Underworld because such an open city is everyone's dream. It was everyone's ideal city-state when it was founded, and it didn't take long for the city-state to be full. However, everyone in the Underworld still wants to migrate to that city-state. There are countless people who want to migrate every day. There's no other way. The castellan gave an order to build a barrier to stop all people who want to enter Lorna."

"That barrier is very high-level. Not only can it hide Lorna's location, but it will also move every day. I'm saying the entire Lorna is moved. In addition to the aura being hidden, no one knows how to enter the mysterious city-state."

Hearing Johann's explanation, Joelson's head was full of questions.

"Then how can outsiders enter?"

"Don't worry. What I'm going to talk about next is the way to enter this mysterious city-state."

Johann paused for a moment before continuing:

"Although Lorna the city-state moves every day and is extremely mysterious, its entrance is fixed."

"The entrance is fixed?"

When Joelson heard that the entrance was fixed, he was instantly filled with hope.

"The entrance is fixed, but no one knows the location of the entrance..."

"F*ck, are you f*cking kidding me?"

Joelson instantly spat.

"No, no, no, no... I'm not fooling you..."

Johann waved his hand and said.

"I respect you quite a lot, why would I fool you?"

Johann said innocently.

"I'm only halfway through, don't keep interrupting me..."

Hearing Johann's words, Joelson said guiltily, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Continue!"

"The city of Lornas moves constantly, but the entrance is fixed. Even so, no one knows where the fixed entrance is. If you want to know where the entrance is, you have to find a ferryman."

"Ferryman?" Joelson raised his eyebrows and asked hurriedly, "Then where is the location of the ferryman?"

Johann coughed.

"That ferryman, in the frozen earth of the Underworld, the Wailing Abyss, the guardian of the broken bridge. He has been guarding there for thousands of years, ferrying every lost soul that comes..."

"The Wailing Abyss..."

Joelson repeated the name and memorized it in his heart.

"Okay, then the next step is to go to the Wailing Abyss and ask for the location of Lorna City. After that, everything will be easy to handle!"

Joelson understood this point, and everything became easy to handle. As long as he could enter the legendary Lorna, he could ask for the location of the deathgod artifact.

"I see..."

Godfrey nodded in understanding. After understanding Lorna's harsh entry conditions, he understood why he had never heard of such a city-state that was hidden so deeply, it was no wonder that he had never heard of any information about this free and open city-state.

"I'm sorry, Johann. I misunderstood you. I apologize for my narrow-mindedness!"

